NUMB. CCVI.

The SPECTATOR.

Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
A Diis plura feret —— Hor.

Friday, October 26. 1711.

THERE is a Call upon Mankind to value and esteem those who set a moderate Price upon their own Merit; and Self-denial is frequently attended with unexpected Blessings, which in the End abundantly recompence such Losses as the Modest seem to suffer in the ordinary Occurrences of Life. The Curious Determination in our Favour or to our Disadvantage is made upon our first Appearance, before they know any thing of our Characters, and the Intimations Men gather from our Aspect. A Man, they say, wears the Picture of his Mind in his Countenance; and one Man's Eyes are directed to his who looks at him to read his Heart. But tho' that Way of raising an Opinion of Merit, which we behold in Publick is very fallacious, the Reason is, that those who by their Words and Actions take as much upon themselves as they can possibly demand in the strict Scrutiny of their Merits, will find their Accompt lessen every Day. But the Man preserves his Character, as a frugal Man does his Fortune; if either of them live to be the Delight of either, one will find Losses, the other Treasures which he has, not Stock by him to spare. It were therefore a just Rule to keep strictly to your Words, and Actions, within the Sphere you observe your Friends have for you; and never, if it were in a Man's Power, to take as much as he possibly might either in Preferment or Reputation. My Walks have lately been among the Mercantile Part of the World; and one gets Wisdom naturally from those with whom one converses. I say then, he that in his Air, his Treatment of others, or an habitual Arrogance to himself gives himself Credit for the least Article of Merit, Wisdom, Goodness, or Valour than he can really produce if he is called upon, will find the World break in upon him, and consider him as one who has cheated them of all the Esteem they would have allowed him. This brings a Commission of Bankrupcy upon him; and he that might have gone on to his Life's End in a prosperous Way by aiming at more than he should, is no more a Proprietor of what he really had before, but his Pretentions fare as all things do which are exposed instead of being divided.

There is no one living would deny *Cinna* the Character of an agreeable and facetious Wit; or could possibly pretend that there is not something inimitably unforced and diverting in his Manner of delivering all his Sentiments in Conversation, if he were able to conceal the strong Desire of Applause which he betrays in every Syllable he utters. But they who converse with him, see that all the Civilities they could do to him, or the kind things they could say to him, would fall short of what he expects; and therefore instead of shewing him the Esteem they have for his Merit, their Reflexions turn only upon that they observe he has of it himself.

If you go among the Women, and behold *Gloriana* trip into a Room with that theatrical Ostentation of her Charms, *Mirtilla* with that soft Regularity in her Motion, *Chloe* with such an indifferent Familiarity, *Corinna* with such a fond Approach, and *Roxana* with such a Demand of Respect in the great Gravity of her Entrance; you find all the Sex who understand themselves, and act naturally, wait only for their Absence, to tell you that all these Ladies would impose themselves upon you; and each of them carry in their Behaviour a Consciousness of so much more than they should pretend to, that they lose what would otherwise be given them.

I remember the last time I saw *Macbeth*, I was wonderfully taken with the Skill of the Poet, in making the Murderer form Fears to himself from the Moderation of the Prince whose Life he was going to take away. He says of the King, *He bore his Faculties so meekly*; and justly inferred from thence, that all divine and humane Power would join to avenge his Death, who had made such an abstinent Use of Dominion. All that is in a Man's Power to do to advance his own Pomp and Glory, and forbear, is so much laid up against the Day of Distress; and Pity will always be his Portion in Adversity, who acted with Gentleness in Prosperity.

The great Officer who foregoes the Advantages he might take to himself, and renounces all prudential Regards to his own Person in Danger, has so far the Merit of a Volunteer; and all his Honours and Glories are unenvied, for sharing the common Fate with the same Frankness as they do who have no such endearing

dearing Circumſtances to part with. But if there were no ſuch Conſiderations as the good Effect which Self-Denial has upon the Senſe of other Men towards us, it is of all Qualities the moſt deſirable for the agreeable Diſpoſition in which it places our own Minds. I cannot tell what better to ſay of it, than that it is the very Contrary of Ambition; and that Modeſty allays all thoſe Paſſions and Inquietudes to which that Vice expoſes us. He that is moderate in his Wiſhes from Reaſon and Choice, and not reſigned from Sowerneſs, Diſtaſte, or Diſappointment, doubles all the Pleaſures of his Life. The Air, the Seaſon, a Sun-ſhine Day, or a fair Proſpect, are Inſtances of Happineſs; and that which he enjoys in common with all the World, (by his Exemption from the Enchantments with which all the World are bewitched) are to him uncommon Benefits and new Acquiſitions. Health is not eaten up with Care, nor Pleaſure interrupted by Envy. It is not to him of any Conſequence what this Man is famed for, or for what the other is preferred. He knows there is in ſuch a Place an uninterrupted Walk; he can meet in ſuch a Company an agreeable Converſation. He has no Emulation; he is no Man's Rival, but every Man's Well-wiſher; can look at a proſperous Man, with a Pleaſure in reflecting that he hopes he is as happy as himſelf; and has his Mind and his Fortune (as far as Prudence will allow) open to the Unhappy and to the Stranger.

Lucius has Learning, Wit, Humour, Eloquence, but no ambitious Proſpects to purſue with theſe Advantages; therefore to the ordinary World he is perhaps thought to want Spirit, but known among his Friends to have a Mind of the moſt conſummate Greatneſs. He wants no Man's Admiration, is in no Need of Pomp. His Cloaths pleaſe him if they are faſhionable and warm, his Companions are agreeable if they are civil and well-natured. There is with him no Occaſion for Superfluity at Meals, for Jollity in Company, in a Word, for any thing extraordinary to adminiſter Delight to him. Want of Prejudice and Command of Appetite, are the Companions which make his Journey of Life ſo eaſy, that he in all Places meets with more Wit, more good Chear, and more Good-Humour, than is neceſſary to make him enjoy himſelf with Pleaſure and Satisfaction.

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſent Friday, being the 26th Day of October, will be preſented a Comedy call'd, The Rehearſal. Written by the late Duke of Buckingham. The Part of Bayes by Mr. Bſcourt, Johnſon by Mr. Wilks, Smith by Mr. Mills, Protyus by Mr. Powell, Volſcius by Mr. Cibber, the two Kings of Brentford by Mr. Bullock and Mr. Bowen, Gentleman-Uſher by Mr. Penkethman, Phyſician by Mr. Croſs, Tom Thimble by Mr. Dogget, Fiſherman by Mr. Johnſon, Paſſaby Mr. Bullock, Hey-Boy by Mr. Norris.

To be ſold by the Merchant, at his Houſe in Mincing-lane, next Door to Tho. Palmer, Eſq; a freſh Parcel of new French Wines, viz. Obrion Claret at 3 s. a Bottle, Hermitage and Burgundy at 5 s. a Flaſk, no leſs Quantity than a Dozen.

Wines to be ſold by Retail.

Excellent Red and White Port, and Red and White Liſbon, being neat Wines as they came from the Grape, of the beſt Growth in Portugal. To be ſold by the Importer in a Vault in Brabant-Court in Philpot-Lane, viz. Red and White Port at 5 s. per Gallon, or 14 l. per Hhd. Red and White Liſbon at 5 s. 6 d. per Gallon, or 16 l. per Hhd. Attendance will be given every Day.

PROPOSALS for Graving and Printing the Gallery of RAPHAEL, at Hampton-Court.

IT being univerſally allowed, that the Cartones in the ſaid Gallery are the moſt valuable Set of portable Pictures in the World, and Her Majeſty having been graciouſly pleaſed, by Her Royal Licence to Signior Nicola Dorigny (lately reſiding at Rome) for copying and graving the ſame, the ſaid Signior Dorigny propoſeth as follows. 1. That the ſaid Work ſhall conſiſt of Fifty Plates, (viz.) one after each of the ſeven Cartones, and one to a Frontiſpiece to the Whole, containing the Dedication, with proper Ornaments. 2. That every Plate ſhall be about nineteen Inches high, four of them about thirty Inches long, and the other four about twenty five Inches, in Proportion to their reſpective Originals, and all of them printed upon the largeſt and very beſt Paper. 3. That the Subſcribers ſhall pay no more than four Guineas for a Set, whereof one Guinea to be paid in Hand, and the Remainder on the Delivery of the ſaid Work compleat. 4. The ſaid Signior Dorigny doth oblige himſelf never to ſell them to any Perſon that is not a Subſcriber under five Guineas. By the moderate Price for this Work, it is hoped that all Lovers of Art will be ſatisfied, as the Undertaker aims at Reputation rather than Profit by it. As the Prints of the Battles, &c. of Alexander after Le Brun (tho' five in Number, and the original Paintings much inferior to those of Raphael) are frequently ſold for twenty Guineas. How well qualified the ſaid Signior Dorigny is to perform his Part, is most humbly ſubmitted to the Judgment of thoſe of the Nobility and Gentry of this Nation, who having ſeen the things that he has done (for twenty Years paſt) after Raphael and other the moſt eminent Maſters in Rome, have invited him hither, and are pleaſed to encourage him in this noble Undertaking. Subſcriptions are taken by Signior Dorigny, at the Golden Head in the Little Piazza, Covent-Garden; at St. James's Coffee-Houſe in St. James's Street, at Man's Coffee-Houſe at Charing-Croſs, Mr. Cooper's, a Print-ſeller at the Three Pidgeons in Half-Moon-Street over-againſt the New Exchange in the Strand, Mr. Charles Lillie, a Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, Mr. Charles Mayhew's Toy-ſhop, near Temple-Bar, Mr. Dighton's, Her Majeſty's Printſeller in the City of Exeter over-againſt the Inner-Temple-Gate, and at Mr. Penkethman's, a Toy-ſhop, oppoſite to Garraway's Coffee-houſe in Exchange-Alley.

The Governour and Company of Adventurers of England Trading into Hudſon's-Bay give Notice, that they have divided the Sum of 3009 l. 5 s. among ſuch whoſe Contract or Indenture of Apprenticeſhip expired between the 25th of March and the 29th of September laſt, purſuant to their Propoſals for encouraging Apprentices the better to ſet up their Trades; and that a ſecond Dividend on Marriages will be made the firſt of January next, purſuant to their Propoſals for enlarging Marriage-Portions. Note, That if the Proof of each Claim be not made and lodged at their Office 10 Days or more before the ſaid Dividend, or if the Company's Money due be not paid on or before the 26th of November next, the Perſon or Perſons ſo neglecting will be then abſolutely excluded. The Company have paid to the ſeveral Claimants ſince the 25th of March laſt the Sum of Seven Thouſand Four Hundred Fifty Eight Pounds Two Shillings and Six Pence: Viz. At the firſt Dividend of Apprentices they paid 2472 l. 5 s. At the firſt Dividend of Marriages 1032 l. 12 s. 6 d. And at the ſecond Dividend of Apprentices 3004 l. 5 s. Propoſals are given gratis at the Company's Houſe in Fenchurch-ſtreet, where Attendance is given from 10 in the Forenoon till 2, and from 4 till 7 in the Evening.

At the Bunch of Grapes next Door to the Rummer in St. James's-Street, is ſold extraordinary good Cask Florence for 6 s. per Gallon.

To be Lett,

Newburg-houſe in St. James's-Park, next Door but one to my Lady Oxford's, having two Balls at the Gate, with iron Raile, ſix Rooms beſides Cloſets on a Floor, with new furniture. Enquire at the Place aforeſaid.

At Steel's Coffee-houſe in Bread-ſtreet, the printed Blanks and Prizes of the preſent Lottery are to be ſeen Gratis. Beginning daily during the Time of Drawing.

The Delightful Chymical Liquor, for the Preſervation of Teeth, and Gums. Which in a Moment makes the moſt Noiſome Breath Smell delicately Fine and Charming, and in very little Time infallibly Cures, ſo that an offenſive Breath will not return. It alſo makes the blackeſt and moſt foul Teeth perfectly White, Clean and Beautiful to a Miracle; Cures the Scurvy in the Gums, tho' of the moſt inveterate, making the Fleſh grow again, when almoſt Eaten away; infallibly, faſtens looſe Teeth to Admiration, even in Old People, too often falſly think their Age to be the Occaſion: In ſhort, it lightfully Refreſhing, and quickly Curing an Ill-ſcented Breath, preſently making the blackeſt Teeth moſt excellently White, and faſtening them when Looſe, effectually preſerving them from Rotting, Decaying, and effectually Curing the Scurvy in the Gums, it has no Equal in the Univerſe, as Abundance of the Nobility and Gentry throughout the Kingdom have Experienced. Is ſold at Mr. Lee's Toy-Shop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-Yard, Cheap-ſide at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in, as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.